## I Ain't Got No Home (baritone uke) Woody Guthrie

G	%	С	G
G	%	D7	% (+?)
G	%	С	G
G	%	D7	<b>G</b> (vamp until ready)

G C C

I ain't got no home, I'm just a-roamin' 'round,

G D7

Just a wandrin' worker, I go from town to town

And the police make it hard wherever I may go

And I ain't got no home in this world any more

My brothers and my sisters are stranded on this road A hot and dusty road that a million feet have trod (+1 bar) Rich man took my home and drove me from my door And I ain't got no home in this world any more

Was a-farmin' on the shares, and always I was poor My crops I lay into the banker's store (+2 bars) My wife took down and died upon the cabin floor And I ain't got no home in this world any more

Now as I look around, it's mighty plain to see This world is such a great and a funny place to be (+2 bars) Oh, the gamblin' man is rich an' the workin' man is poor, And I ain't got no home in this world any more



